

## THE SHAMROCK.

At One Time It Was Used For Food In Ireland.

That the shamrock was used as diet before it was adopted at the national emblem has been conclusively demonstrated, though in proving the fact one writer borrows from another. Very few drew their information from personal observation. Spenser undoubtedly did, and he is perhaps responsible for the familiarization of this fact to his contemporaries. I quote the passage from "The View of the Present State of Ireland:"

"Out of every corner of the woods and glines they came creeping forth upon their hands, for their legges could not beare them. They looked like anatomies of death; they spake like ghosts crying out of their graves; they did eat of the dead carrions, and yf they founde a plotte of water creses or shamrokes there they flocked as to a feast for the time."

This dietary use was known to the Elizabethan dramatists.

I will give thee leave to cram my mouth with shamrokes and butter, and water creses instead of peash and peepsh.—Ben Jonson's "Irish Masque."

This Irish footman, a wild kerne, a frog, a dog, whom I'll scarce spwin. Longed you for shamrock?—Thomas Dekker.

"The shamrock thus used for food," says Mr. Colgan, "was one or other, or perhaps both, of the meadow clovers, or trefoils, *Trifolium pratense* (purple clover) and *Trifolium repens* (white clover) of modern botanists."—Notes and Queries.

## THE OLD FARM.

Thoughts It Brought to One Who Knew It as a Boy.

One morning I was awakened with a strange new joy in my mind. It came to me at that moment with indescribable poignancy, the thought of walking barefoot in cool fresh plow furrows, as I had once done when a boy. So vividly the memory came to me—the high airy world, as it was at that moment, and the boy I was, walking free in the furrows—that the weak tears filled my eyes, the first I had shed in many years. Then I thought of sitting in quiet thickets in old fence corners, the wood behind me rising still, cool, mysterious, and the fields in front stretching away in illimitable pleasantness. I thought of the good smell of cows at milking. You do not know if you do not know! I thought of the sights and sounds, the heat and sweat of the hayfields. I thought of a certain brook I knew when a boy that flowed among alders and wild parsnips, where I waded with three foot rods for trout. I thought of all these things as a man thinks of his first love. Oh, I craved the soil! I hungered and thirsted for the earth. I was greedy for growing things.—American Magazine.

## French Sentiment.

A French parriedo who slew his father and mother and was asked upon condemnation what he had to say and why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, entreated the court to have mercy upon a poor orphan. This tale is green with the moss of ages and may not be true, but something like it is true of a woman named Marie Celvet, sentenced by a Paris tribunal to twenty years' imprisonment at hard labor for the murder of her sister. While in court she constantly wore a long crape veil. "Why do you wear this veil?" asked one of the officials, to which she replied that she was in mourning for her sister, showing an affectionate sensibility, the earlier exhibition of which, however, would have been more becoming to her even than the garment.

## A NATION OF CRIPPLES RHEUMATISM BEYOND CONTROL

### Uric-O Treatment Advised

Very few people nowadays are free from some form of Rheumatism. In fact it looks as though the disease was fast crippling our nation. People of means are trying the great specialists, and they go from East to West and to all parts of the earth in search of medicinal help and relief.

The greatest boon to mankind has recently been brought about, especially to those who suffer with Rheumatic Acid Poisoning. It is a harmless remedy called URIC-O. A treatment for the blood, bladder and kidneys. This marvelous remedy, taken internally, acts in a thorough manner on the blood, relieving those terrible pains that nearly craze the mind. URIC-O is made for Rheumatism only, and it is a positive cure for the disease in all its forms. It is harmless and pleasant to take, containing no poison, alcohol or whiskey, and, if taken as directed, will cure each and every form of Rheumatism, no matter how bad.

Druggists sell URIC-O at \$1.00 per bottle, or it will be sent at above price by the SMITH DRUG COMPANY SYRACUSE, N. Y. Liberal size samples and circulars will be forwarded free to all who apply for same.

Uric-O is sold in Reynoldsville by the Stuke & Feicht Drug Co.

## FIVE GENERATIONS OF A PROMINENT FAMILY IN REYNOLDSVILLE.



THE ABOVE is a picture of five generations of a prominent and well known family of Reynoldsville, Mrs. Hannah Prescott, Mrs. John M. Hays, of Reynoldsville, Bert A. Hays, Mrs. J. Albert Dunbar, nee Althea Hays, June Phyllis Dunbar, of Allegheny City. The great-grandmother, Mrs. Hannah Prescott, widow of Alfred Prescott, whose maiden name was Conser, was born in Clarion county, Pa., 76 years ago last May. The great-grandmother, Mrs. John M. Hays, was born in Clarion county several years over a half century ago. Grandfather Bert A. Hays was born in Reynoldsville thirty-eight years ago. Mrs. Dunbar was born at East Brady, Pa., twenty years ago. Baby Dunbar was born in Chicago about eleven months ago. Several months ago Mrs. Prescott left here for a year's visit with a son at Bloomfield, Nebraska, and another son in Missouri, and she was accompanied as far as Allegheny City by Mrs. Hays and it was at that time that the above interesting picture of five representatives of five generations was taken.

## The Heart of a Child.

That which disparages us and quickens revolt is no less a factor in a child's emotional life. But there is this difference—we have the better opportunity to defend ourselves and to obtain reparation. So there is a certain pathetic pleasure in standing with humanity where its joys, its longings, its embarrassments and its disappointments are simplest and newest, and, perhaps, where impotency is absolute. Give me this most uncommercial, this divinest of enterprises for my own! Give me a child to be at home with, to be in absolute confidence with! If I cannot refashion my warped, wrinkled and discolored old soul into the unbiased graces and the ethereal purity of the spirit of the child, let me now and again open that little door and shut myself in that little room, just for the sheer delight of it.—Patterson Du Bois in Success Magazine.

## Bad For Tall Hats.

New Year's eve, which is sacred to St. Sylvester, is celebrated in Berlin by the blowing of tin horns, the ringing of bells and all other devices for making a noise. The only horse play indulged in is at the expense of the wearer of the silk tie. Any one on the street is privileged to bring his cane down on the crown of the offending headgear as hard and as often as he can. When the man with the dilapidated hat complains to the police the only consolation he gets is, "It serves you right for wearing it on Sylvester night."

## Low Down.

"You are anaemic," says the physician after thumping and prodding. "You should practice deep breathing." "Deep breathing!" retorts the patient. "Why, doctor, that is just what I do all the time. I work in a subway cellar sixty feet below the street level."—Judge.

## Insincerity.

Be honest with yourself, whatever the temptations. Say nothing to others that you do not think and play no tricks with your own mind. Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour of the world insincerity is the most dangerous.—J. A. Froude.

## So Different.

"Women all have the same fault. They can't pass a shop that has bonnets in the window without looking in." "So different from men! They can't pass a shop that has bottles in the window without going in."—Illustrated Bits.

Beware of worrying about little things. It is the malady of happy people.

It is more heroic to live on one's grief than to die of it.

## IN THE WHEELHOUSE.

It Is There That All the Forces of a Great Vessel Are Directed.

On entering the wheelhouse of an ocean liner a landsman is likely to be awed by the group of instruments and masses of complicated machinery on every hand. Your eye will first be caught by the wheel or wheels, for often there are two or more of them, one directly in line with the other. The first of these is an insignificant looking affair perhaps a foot or so in diameter, which seems out of all proportion to the work it must accomplish. Directly in front of it stands the ship's compass, while back of it are massed many complicated wheels and levers which transform the slightest motion of the wheel into the great force which guides the ship.

All the great steamers are steered nowadays by the aid of steam or electricity. In the old days half a dozen men at times would struggle with the wheel in high seas, and sailors have been killed by the rapid revolving of the projecting spoke handles. The modern steering gear makes it possible to guide these great ships with the slightest pressure. The rudder, weighing many tons, is perhaps 500 feet astern, yet with a touch of the polished wheel the great 500 foot ship will swing from side to side with almost the delicacy of a compass needle. The wheel that the steersman operates merely governs the steering engine, which in turn, moves the great rudder.

The most astonishing thing about the bridge is to find the wheelhouse with all its curtains tightly drawn, as often happens, and the man at the helm steering the boat without seeing ahead at all. At night or even by day if the light of the binnacle is completely shut in. The man at the wheel, it is explained, does not need to look ahead. The lookout high up in the "crow's nest" and the officer on watch on the bridge will keep him informed if any object is sighted. The duty of the man at the wheel is to keep the ship on her course. Throughout his watch of four hours he must keep his eyes on the compass and nowhere else.

On one side of the wheelhouse are posted the sailing directions, which give the wheelman exact orders. The course to be followed for the day is placed in a neat little rack called the compass control. It suggests the rack in church at the side of the pulpit which announces the number of the hymns and psalms for the day's service. The compass control will announce, for instance, N. 7, 8, W. or some such formula. The wheelman glances at this as he takes his watch at the wheel and holds the great ship exactly on this course until he is relieved.—Francis Arnold Collins

## A PATERNAL CRITICISM.

Sir Henry Irving's Comment on His Son's Early Hamlet.

H. B. Irving, son of Sir Henry Irving, was not educated primarily for the stage. Studying for the profession of barrister, while he was still in college he took part in amateur theatricals. An amusing story is told of one of his earlier interpretations of the difficult role of Hamlet. On this particular and early occasion, however, Sir Henry was "out in front," and after the performance several, including his son, crowded about him for an expression of opinion.

"What do you think of Smith as Polonius?" asked one.

"Good, very good," murmured Sir Henry in his quiet, kindly way.

"And Miss Blank as Ophelia?"

"Good, very good," again murmured Sir Henry.

"And Jones as the king?"

"Good, very good," repeated Sir Henry.

"And Thomas as Horatio?"

"Good, very good," came the answer. So the entire cast was gone through with the exception of the principal character, and each received the same precise, neat criticism, "good, very good." Then there was a slight pause, an awkward pause, after which the son, who had been waiting eagerly and anxiously for his father's opinion about his acting, managed to pluck up enough courage to stammer, "But, father—what did you think of—the rest of the cast?"

Sir Henry looked blandly at his son and then remarked dryly, "Are you sure that you want to be an actor, my son?"—Bohemian Magazine.

## MAN AND MONEY.

The Change That Often Comes With the Acquisition of Wealth.

The transforming power of money the moment it gets into a man's possession is one of the unsolved mysteries of the universe. Of course we know that the poison of avarice and greed is in the character and not in the money, but it is unfortunate that the possession of money seems to develop, to bring out, some of the worst human qualities, qualities which never develop in poverty or show themselves under ordinary circumstances.

Before we get possession of money we feel sure that we will not allow it to warp and twist our ideals. We are going to show the world a sane use of money. We are going to help everybody. We are going to help struggling merit, assist poor boys and girls to get an education and to get a start in the world. We are going to be helpful and useful in the largest possible way.

But it is a strange trait in human nature that, no matter how humble or democratic or helpful and companionable people may be while poor, just as soon as the average man gets more than his fellows he begins to domineer over them and to use the very wealth which he was so anxious to get to enable him to help his fellow men to oppress and keep them down.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

## Not a Bad Prescription.

On a family druggist's prescription file is an oft repeated prescription bearing number 37.111. The Latin of the twentieth century reads: "Recipe. Ticketori theatricali numero duo sigue. Take this afternoon. Dr. —"

Obviously it is an order on the druggist written by a reputable physician for two theater tickets, and the patients, mother and daughter, are enabled to take needed treatment at a matinee while the busy husband and father remains at work. The reason for the scheme as told the druggist by the doctor was the absolute need of mother and daughter for recreation, and as the druggist has a theater ticket office it was readily and satisfactorily arranged.—New York Sun.

## What Breathing Amounts To.

In each respiration an average adult inhales one pint of air. A man breathes sixteen to twenty times a minute, and a young child about twenty-five to thirty-five times. While in a standing posture the number of respirations is greater than when lying down. A man takes only thirteen breaths of air to the minute while reclining. The superficial surface of the lungs is 200 square yards. The amount of air inspired by an adult in twenty-four hours is about 10,000 quarts. The least amount of air needed by an adult in one hour is 380 quarts. The heart sends through the lungs 5,000 gallons of blood daily.

## Most Birds Love Toys.

Most birds love toys. The playthings help to while away the time and prevent them from tearing their plumage. Parrots are especially devoted to playthings and can be trained to do simple tricks with the objects specially fancied. A soft billed bird will amuse itself for an hour with a peanut which it cannot break, a tiny bell or a mirror just big enough to reflect its own head.—Mary Dawson in St. Nicholas.

## Fixing the Value.

Jones—So the price of that "old master" is \$5,000. It doesn't look to be worth \$10.

Art Dealer—Yes, but remember it was painted in 1240. Just think what \$10 at compound interest would amount to for that length of time!

## Christmas Presents

It is now the time of the year when everyone is looking for a Christmas present. The best and most appropriate thing is to come to the

## COLUMBUS STUDIO

and order some nice pictures. Cabinet size \$2.50 to \$6.00.

Largest line of

## SOUVENIR POSTALS

in town. Many beautiful designs and styles. Call and see them.

I. D. KELZ, Prop.

## Leech's Planing Mill

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WINDOW SASH, DOORS, FRAMES, FLOORING,

STAIR WORK

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER, ETC., ETC.

Contract and repair work given prompt attention.

Give us your order. My prices are reasonable.

W. A. LEECH, PROPRIETOR.

## Meeting of Stockholders.

You are hereby informed that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Summerville Telephone Company will be held at the office of the Company, on Main Street, in the Borough of Summerville, on Wednesday, the 9th day of January, A. D. 1907, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the Company for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting, and a meeting of the stockholders is hereby called to convene at the general office of the said company on the 9th day of January, 1907, to take action on approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from \$20,000 to \$30,000. And further, that action will be taken to provide funds for increasing the capacity of the plant, improving its system and perfecting its service in such manner and form as may be approved by a majority vote of the stockholders present.

All stockholders are requested to be present and vote to approve or disapprove the above resolutions which have been offered before the Board of Directors, and to be finally passed upon at the stockholders' annual meeting on the date above mentioned.

W. G. K. BROWN, President. Jos. S. HAMMOND, Secretary

## NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

The stockholders of the Pittsburgh Industrial Iron Works are notified that a meeting of the stockholders of the Pittsburgh Industrial Iron Works will be held at the office of the company in Reynoldsville, Penn., on Thursday, January 24, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m. to take action upon the approval or disapproval of a proposed increase of the capital stock of the company from \$30,000 to \$105,000, for the purpose of purchasing the property of the Keystone Boiler and Radiator Co. at Huntingdon, Pa., and providing a working capital for same.

J. S. BECKWITH, Secretary.



## The Doctor Talks

Now, Mrs. Brown, I want to impress on you the necessity of giving your children nothing but food which you know to be pure.

What do you care most about in the way of meats? Oysters? Well, that's all right, provided they are Sealshipt, but I should not advise you to risk any other kind. But the Sealshipt oysters are protected from contamination. They are packed at the beds in a sealed enamel case, with the ice outside. That keeps them free from dirt and germs. The ice we use is not always above suspicion, and I should not risk letting it touch any food.

"It's better to be sure than sorry," and with Sealshipt oysters you may be sure that you are getting absolutely pure food. They are easily digested, so let the children have them as they like.

But, remember, nothing but Sealshipt—you mustn't take chances with children's stomachs.

## Frank's Restaurant.

## PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1906.

TRAINS LEAVE REYNOLDSVILLE:

For New Bethlehem, Red Bank, and principal intermediate stations, Oil City and Pottsville, 6:35, 8:08 a. m., 1:29, 4:25, 8:00 (New Bethlehem only) p. m. week-days, Sundays 6:35 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

For DuBois, Driftwood, and principal intermediate stations, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, 6:35 a. m., 12:55, 5:08 p. m. week-days, Sundays 12:55 p. m.

For DuBois only 11:42 a. m. week-days, 9:40 p. m. daily.

W. W. ARRENBURY, Gen. Manager. J. R. Wood, Passenger Traffic Mgr. GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

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Has age, safety and experience to offer to the citizens of Reynoldsville and vicinity when in need of a modern banking institution. Will also pay a conservative rate of interest on savings accounts, which have excellent withdrawal privileges. Interest computed semi-annually and compounded.

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